Carillon

1931

GEN

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 1833 01870 9706

VERNON STAPLETON

GC
977.302
SP84SJ,
1931

The 1931 CARILLON

Volume I

Published by

The Charter Class

of

Springfield Junior College

Springfield, Illinois

FOREWORD

In this volume of THE CARILLON the members of the staff have endeavored to reflect the spirit of Springfield Junior College. May future classes carry on the work thus modestly begun in preserving the memories of our Alma Mater.

Table of Contents

I. Scenes

II. Senior Album, Classes

III. Athletics

IV. Organizations

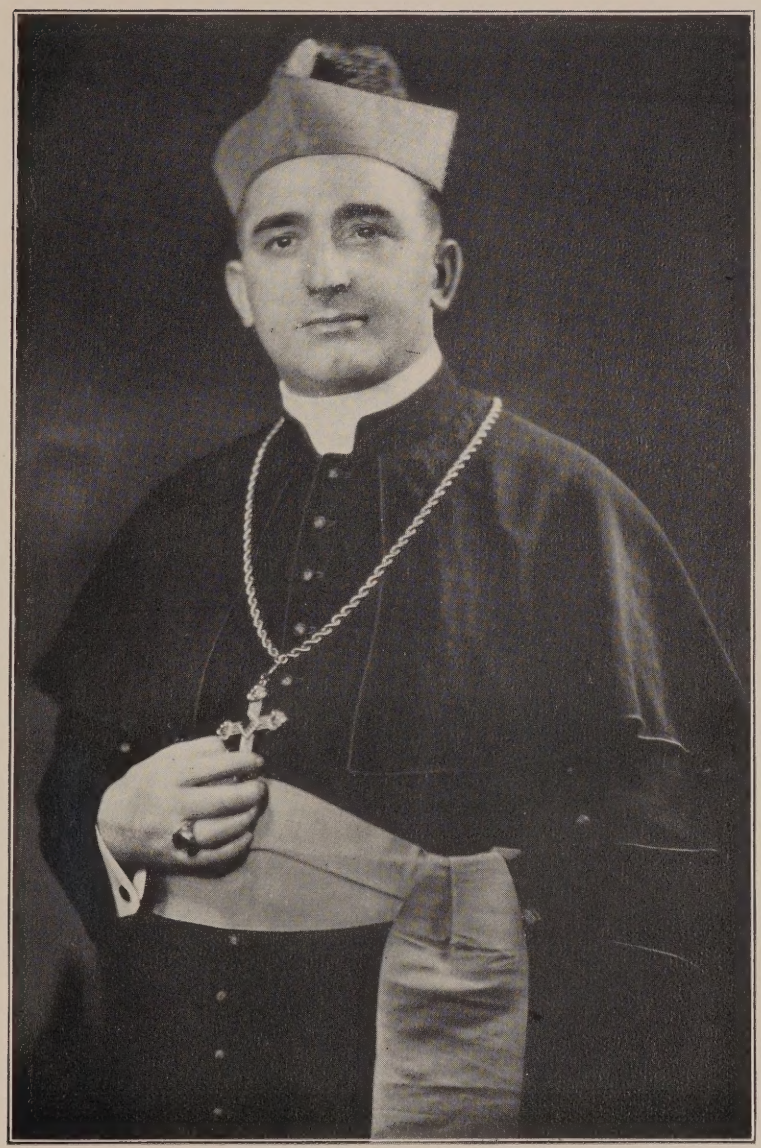
V. Campus Life, Calendar, Ads

To Those Who Have Made the

SPRINGFIELD JUNIOR COLLEGE

A Success

We, the class of '31, dedicate this book



Right Reverend James A. Griffin

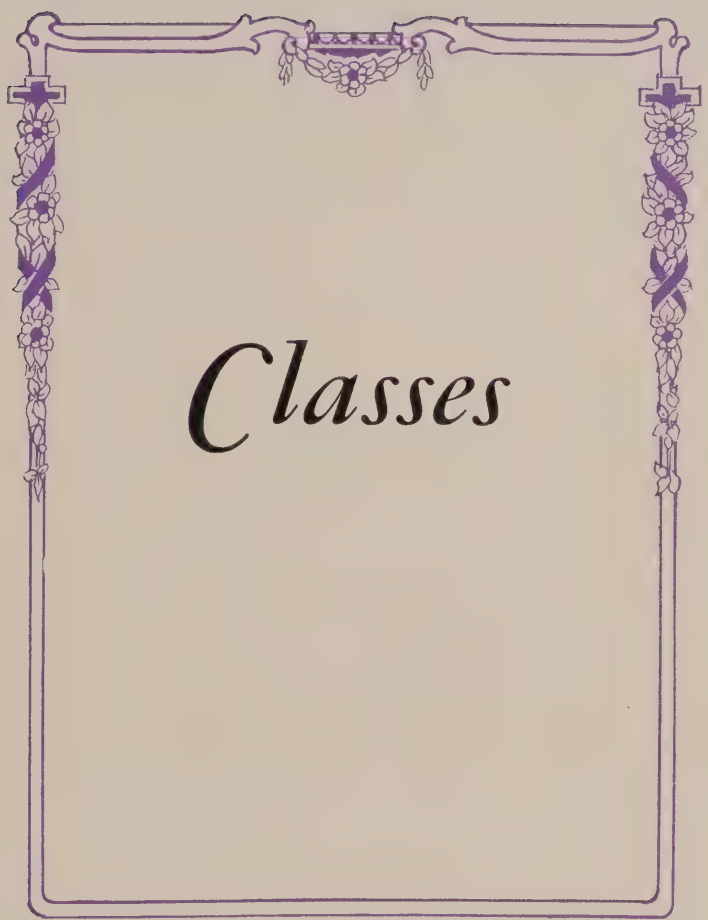
To the Right Reverend James A. Griffin, Bishop of Springfield, founder of Springfield Junior College, the class of 1931 expresses its loyal appreciation.

Happy in this appreciation, we trust that every student, present and future, may recognize the splendid opportunities in the college made possible by his efforts.

We love thee when thy swelling buds appear
And one by one their tender leaves unfold.

Our love for thee doth march like arm'd men
Against a queenly city they would take.

The sovereign beauty which we do admire
Witness the world how worthy to be praised!



Classes

Our Pioneer

Since the beginning of time, there have been pioneers—those who have contributed to civilization and culture by faithful pursuit of their ideals.

We are happy to acknowledge as our pioneer, Reverend Mother Mary Barbara, Provincial, whose untiring efforts and sympathetic guidance have inspired, and shall continue to inspire, the first class of Springfield Junior College.

Dorothy Katz | Dorothy Mook | Maxine Cripe

The Sophomore Class

On a bright September morning, I saw twenty-five young ladies hurry into the administration building of the new Springfield Junior College.

I had heard much about this new venture in the educational field; therefore, I decided to watch the progress of the new institution. Each Sunday I noticed the accounts of the activities of the Charter Class in a column, appearing regularly in the Sunday edition of the Illinois State Journal. Here, the results of the class election were given as follows: Elizabeth Ryan, president; Joan Kniery, vice president, and Dorothy Mook, secretary and treasurer. In this column, I also read of card parties, teas and plays which the class sponsored. I took great interest in the Book Club, the sorority, Delta Tau Phi, and the Little Theatre Group and the Physical Education Department. The length of the Honor Roll attracted my attention and prompted me to visit some of the classes on "Open House Day."

At the beginning of the second semester, the ground was broken for the new administration building of S. J. C. With such rapidity was the building constructed that September found all in readiness to welcome the students, both men and women. The institution had become co-educational.

This second year found each week more crowded than the preceding one. The Basketball Squad brought to the College many victories; the Little Theatre Group pleased its audiences with many delightful plays; the Debating Team, the Book Club, the Golfers, the Glee Club, and the Riders kept Springfield Junior College in the headlines. As a crowning achievement of the Charter Class, the CARILLON was produced.

May the members of this Charter Class always succeed, in every undertaking, as well as they have in their activities of two years spent at Springfield Junior College.

Maxine Cripe

Springfield, Ill.

"Boop-poop-a-doop"

Little Theatre '31; Delta Tau Phi '30; "The Eligible Mr. Bangs" '30; "Variety Night" '30; Dance Committee '30; De Paul '29.

Mary Clark

Farmersville, Ill.

"I dunno"

Delta Tau Phi '30-'31; Book Club '30-'31; Delta Tau Phi Vice-President '31; "Variety Night" '30; Little Theatre '31; Dance Group '30.

Best Wishes
Marcella Dolan

Marcella Dolan

Springfield, Ill.

"F'r Law's Sakes!"

"Fatal Quest" '30; "Beau Nash" '30; "Variety Night" '30; "Rehearsal" '30; Delta Tau Phi '30-'31; "Devil in the Cheese" '31; Advertising Manager Carillon '31; Subscription Committee Carillon '31; Glee Club '31; Golf Club '31; Little Theatre '31; Chairman of Sorority Card Party '31; "Adventures of Grandpa" 31; Delta Tau Phi Dance Committee; Riding Club.

Maria Elizalde

Lares, Porto Rico

"Have yóu your Philosophy, yes?"

Delta Tau Phi '30-'31; "Variety Night" '30; Initiation Committee '30; Book Club '30.

JOSEPH HOGAN
Springfield, Ill.
"My baby just cares for me"
University of Illinois '29-'30.

CLYDE IRWIN
Springfield, Ill.
"Well, now, it seems to me"

JASPER GULLO
Springfield, Ill.
"Will you be my wife?"
Blackburn College '29-'31; Debate '31; Glee Club '31.

CECILE HARRIS
Springfield, Ill.
"Yes, this is Marvin's pin"
Annual Committee '30; "Variety Night" '30, Chairman '31; "The Eligible Mr. Bangs" '30; Business Manager of Carillon; Dance Committee '31; Book Club '30; "The Adventures of Grandpa" '31; Riding Club '31; Golf Club '31; Tea Dance Committee '30.

Joan Kniery

Litchfield, Ill.

"I'll just beat you—"

Delta Tau Phi '30-'31; Vice-President Class '30; Assistant Literary Editor of Carillon; Vice-President of Delta Tau Phi '30; Delta Tau Phi Initiation Committee '30; Little Theatre '30-'31; Reading Club '30; Delta Tau Phi Program Committee '30; "Variety Night" '30; Glee Club '31.

Dorothy Katz

Springfield, Ill.

"Now, that's not right"

President of Class '31; Program Committee Chairman '30; "Variety Night" '30; Assistant Editor of Carillon; Delta Tau Phi '30-'31; Reading Club '30-'31; Golf Club '31; Tea Dance '31.

Rosa Lecaroz

Lares, Porto Rico

"I have to get my Logic"

Delta Tau Phi '30-'31; Book Club '30-'31; "Variety Night" '31; Initiation Committee '30.

Louise McCarthy

Springfield, Ill.

"Rauth, come here"

President Delta Tau Phi '31; Riding Club '31; Delta Tau Phi '30-'31; Chairman Initiation Committee '30; "Variety Night" '30; Formal Dance Committee '29; Spring Dance '29-'30; Formal Dance '30; Golf Club '31; Assistant Business Manager '31.

I hope you have as much fun in your Senior year as I did in mine. Best wishes Tom McCarthy

Sylvia Portuondo

Belleville, Ill.

"I'm so addled!"

Delta Tau Phi '30-'31; Annual Committee '30; Editor-in-Chief of Carillon '31; Variety Night Commitee '30-'31; "The Beau of Bath" '30; "The Lamp Went Out" '30; "The Rehearsal" '30; Initiation Committee Delta Tau Phi '30; Dance Committee '30; Little Theatre '31; "The Adventures of Grandpa" '31; Riding Club.

Catherine Quinn

Springfield, Ill.

"Tee-hee-hee-hee-hee-hee-hee-hee"

Card Party Committee '30-'31; Delta Tau Phi '30-'31; Little Theatre '31; Reading Club '30-'31; Golf Club '31; Variety Night '30.

Dorothy Mook

Alton, Ill.

"Ye gods, it wasn't my fault"

Delta Tau Phi '30-'31; Glee Club '31; Class Vice-President '31; Secretary-Treasurer '30; "Variety Night" '30; Riding Club '31; "The Devil in the Cheese"; "Rehearsal."

Dorothy Morrell

Springfield, Ill.

"Youse is a beazel"

Delta Tau Phi '30-'31; Annual Committee Chairman '30; Literary Editor Carillon; "Variety Night" Chairman '30; "The Fatal Quest" '30; "The Lamp Went Out" '30; "The Rehearsal" '30; Initiation Committee '31; Little Theatre '31; Debate '31; "Variety Night" Committee '31; "The Adventures of Grandpa" '31; Golf Club '31; Delta Tau Phi Dance Committee, Chairman; Committee for Patrons Night.

SARAH SMITH

Springfield, Ill.

"Hey, where is the Latin Dictionary?"

Reading Club '30; Debate '31; Art '30-'31; "Variety Night" '30.

ELIZABETH TEMPLEMAN

Springfield, Ill.

"Youse is a boob tail"

Class Treasurer '30; Delta Tau Phi Treasurer '30-'31; Dance Committee '30; Reading Club '30; "The Rehearsal" '30; "The Lamp Went Out" '30; Little Theatre '30-'31; "The Adventures of Grandpa" '31; Publicity Agent of "The Devil in the Cheese" '31; Delta Tau Phi Dance Committee; Patrons' Night Committee; Golf Club.

ELIZABETH RYAN

Springfield, Ill.

"I have the darlingest patient"

Freshman Class President '30; Delta Tau Phi President '30; Assistant Play Directress Variety Night '30.

FRANCIS CODY BETTY BELL FRANK BONANSINGA

The Freshman Class

The morning of September 17 saw fifty Freshmen appear to join the roster of pioneers at Springfield Junior College. After a week of acclimating themselves, the Freshmen were entertained by the Sophomore class at a Tea Dance and at that time the friendship between the two classes became solidified. With these thoughts fresh in their minds, they began the organization of the class. Following the election of class officers the class made its bow to the social world at a Freshman dance, November 7. Following a series of successful activities, the Freshmen finished their social year by entertaining the graduating class at an informal dance at Lincoln Inn.

Top, left to right: London, Davis, Sellers, Picco, Woodmansee, Geitel, Worth.
Second Row: Dehen, Bradish, Townsend, Waller, Seigel, Cody, Hodalski.
Third Row: Bonansinga, Waller, Lutz, Funkhouser, Bell, Buckley, Gardiner, Sansone, Doyle.
Fourth Row: Nuess, Neuman, Kellenberger, Gillen, Rubin, Drella, McCawley, Franz.

Ella.

"Snowbound."

Cecile.

Miss John.

Mr. Furkins.

"Stylish"

Miss Corcoran.

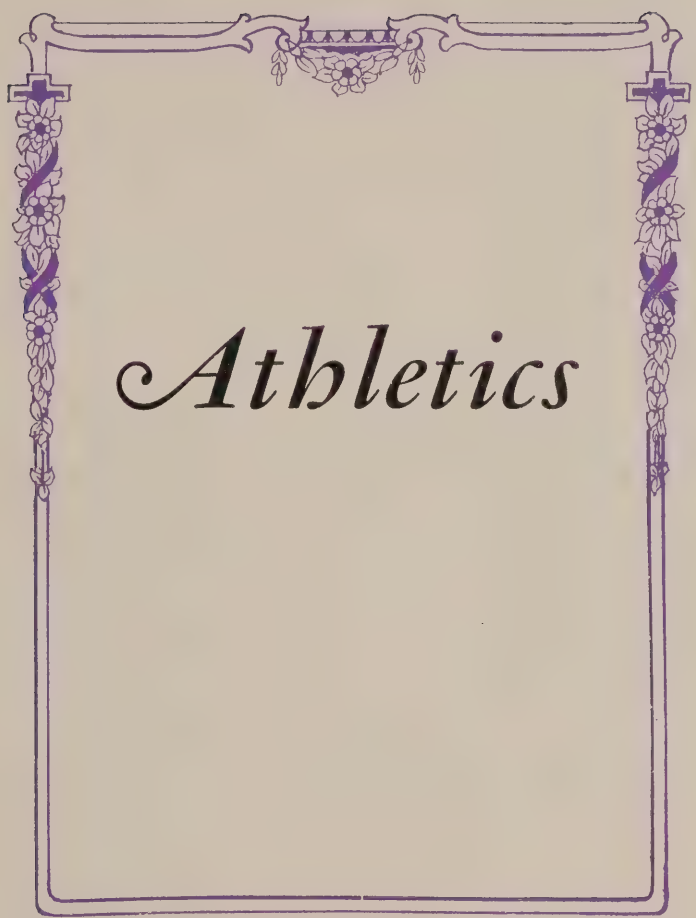
Hello George

Whoa!!!!

Gullo.

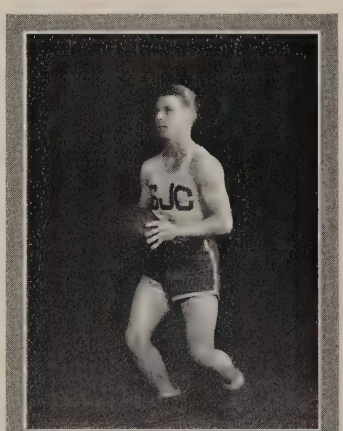
Marie.

Maria.


Athletics

COACH C. J. FIRKINS has accomplished a great feat with his first year of basketball at S. J. C.

JOHN BRADISH, our lanky center, hails from Hurley, Wisconsin, where he starred on the Hurley High School team. "Johnny" controlled the tip-off in nearly every game.

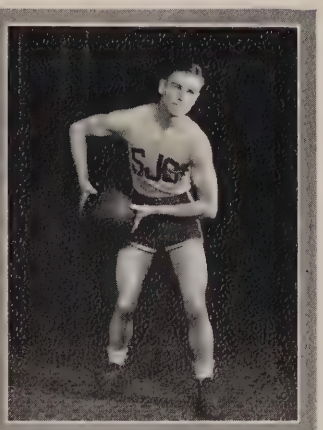


VERNON STAPLETON, captain of the college five, proved a very efficient leader. His accurate shooting and clever floor work were valuable assets.

VINCENT MEIER, a fighting guard, knew how to stop a dribble and to break up the opponents' offensive plays. Vincent was the kind of player that showed up best when the game was rough.

ALMON DANFORTH, otherwise known as "Danny," shows great prospects for the coming season. Arriving tardily, he broke into the line-up to show a fast, clean type of playing.

They forgot I was a star
Danny



FRANK BONANSINGA was one of the few players with experience from last year's high school games. Curly headed, fast and furious.

You ought to know better than that Yer. Frank Bonansinga

HOWELL WALLER, our fast and shifty left-hander, mystified his opponents by his flashing speed and cannon-ball passing. His ability to handle the ball made him as valuable a feeder as basket getter.

"BUCK" CODY, former St. Viator star, added much to the team with his speed and aggressiveness. Cody served a splendid season as a flashy right guard.

Basketball 1931

When a call was issued for basketball men about fifteen responded. The squad eventually boiled down to seven men under Coach Firkins. The seven were Stapleton, Meier, Waller, Bonansinga, Danforth, Cody, and Bradish. Stapleton was elected captain shortly before the first game. The season was opened with a game with Lincoln College on the home floor. The game, being the first of the season, featured a good deal of ragged playing. S. J. C. came out on top, however, with a score of 33 to 10. We next defeated Sparks' College by a score of 44 to 24. The return game with Lincoln College, played at Lincoln, was a hard fought affair, going into an overtime period. Lincoln finally nosed our boys out to the tune of 20 to 17. Blackburn traveled here only to return home defeated 29 to 48. A return game with Blackburn was called off because snow stopped traffic for several days. In all the season was a successful debut in sports for S. J. C. Out of the four games played we were defeated but once.

Opponent	*Score*	*Where Played*	S. J. C.	*Score*
Lincoln	10	Here	S. J. C.	33
Sparks	24	Here	S. J. C.	44
Lincoln	20	Lincoln	S. J. C.	17
Blackburn	29	Here	S. J. C.	48
Total	83		Total	142

Golf Group

Top Row: Templeman, Neuman, Nuess.
Second Row: Harris, Dolan, Quinn, Funkhouser, Morrell, Katz.
Third Row: Gullo, Dehen, Danforth.

Riding Group

Left to Right: McCarthy, Portuondo, Mook.

ROSTER

Kniery, Funkhouser, Harris, Waller, Nuess, Bradish, Seigel, Waller, H., Dolan.

Giv'me Kiss.
Where's George?
Homeward Bound.
Nice Girly.
Sleepy?
-Twins-
I+H=Love.
School girls.
Be Studious.

Activities

SYLVIA PORTUONDO
Editor-in-Chief

BERNARD PICCO
Art Editor

DOROTHY MORRELL
Literary Editor

The Carillon Staff

The Carillon Staff was elected by the Charter Class, and has since that time worked steadily toward the publication of the first Springfield Junior College Carillon.

The book has been successfully financed by subscriptions, class activities, and advertisement subscriptions.

The staff and the student body desire to acknowledge the splendid work of the faculty advisor, Mr. Firkins, without whose aid and guidance the initial Carillon would not have been published.

MARCELLA DOLAN
Advertising Manager

CECILE HARRIS
Business Manager

CURTIS J. FIRKINS
Faculty Advisor

Reading Left to Right; Top Row: Seigel, Buckley Reisch.
Second Row: McCarthy, Kniery, Dolan, Katz, Sansone.

Carillon Staff Assistants

The policy in regard to the assistants on the Carillon Staff has been to select under classmen where possible, in order to give them experience which should be of aid to next year's staff. The assistants have worked co-operatively and intelligently with the staff in order to make the first Carillon a success. Special credit is due to Elizabeth Templeman and Cecile Harris, staff typists.

Left to Right: Dorothy Morrell, Jasper Gullo, Edith Gardiner.

all right heed 1 bottle
Jasper J Gullo

The Debate Team

This 1930-31 varsity debating team has worked ardently and co-operatively in order that excellent forensic activity might become synonymous with the Springfield Junior College. Opposed by Blackburn College in its first tilt, the team lost, but it took the defeat with a smile and is ready to try it again.

McCarthy Clark Templeman

Delta Tau Phi

In the fall of 1929 the Charter Class of Springfield Junior College organized the Delta Tau Phi sorority with Elizabeth Ryan, president; Joan Kniery, vice-president; Dorothy Mook, secretary; Elizabeth Templeman, treasurer. For the second year of sorority activity Louise McCarthy was elected president; Mary Clark, vice-president; Elizabeth Templeman, secretary-treasurer.

During the two years of its life, the sorority has sponsored such activities as to firmly establish itself in social circles. The Christmas Formal held in the Gold Room of the Abraham Lincoln Hotel proved to be the climax of sorority activity.

Top Row: Katz, Bell, Neuman, Lutz, Morrell, Funkhouser, Portuondo, Elizalde.
Second Row: Harris, Mook, Buckley, Waller, Nuess, Kniery, Lecaroz.
Bottom Row: Rauth, Templeman, McCarthy, Clark, Dolan, Quinn.

NUESS FUNKHOUSER KELLENBERGER DEHEN

Little Theatre

With the beginning of the 1930 school year, those people interested in dramatic work organized the Little Theatre with Mary Frances Nuess, president; Virginia Funkhouser, vice-president; Gertrude Kellenberger, treasurer; Alfred Dehen, secretary.

Meetings are held on the third Mondays of each month at which time dramatic interpretations are presented and new plays discussed. Alternate meetings are reserved for social purposes.

The group has successfully produced four plays during the last year: "Sauce for the Goslings," "Rosalie," "The Devil in the Cheese," and "Evening Dress Preferred."

Top Row: Dehen, Bonansinga, Waller, Bradish, Funkhouser, Kniery, Morrell, Nuess
Second Row: Gardiner, Fleeman, Lutz, Neuman, Bell, Quinn, Sansone, Mook, Clark.
Bottom Row: McCawley, Kellenberger, Gillen, Drella, Portuondo, Dolan, Franz.

"The Devil in the Cheese"

After five weeks of strenuous training under the direction of Miss Brady, the members of the Little Theater presented "The Devil in the Cheese" on February 17.

The story concerns a wealthy manufacturer and archaeologist, Mr. Quigley, who with his wife, his daughter, Goldina, his physician, Dr. Pointell Jones, and his valet, Chubbock, goes to an ancient monastery in Greece for the purpose of excavation and research. All the scenes are laid in Greece, where is revealed a plot to kidnap Mr. Quigley and his family. How they are saved by Jimmy is the climax of the action which contains many amusing scenes and stirring events.

THE CAST

Mr. Quigley	Alfred Dehen
Mrs. Quigley	Jett McCawley
Goldina	Virginia Funkhouser
Jimmy	Bernard Picco
Dr. Pointell Jones	John Bradish
Chubbock	Richard Townsend
Constantino	Stanley Meizelis
Min, Egyptian God	Dorothy Mook
Oowah, Savage Leader	Howell Waller

Miss Adele Brady

Top Row: Gardiner, Bell, Funkhouser, Johns, Corcoran, Quinn.
Bottom Row: Clark, Waller, Nuess, Neuman, Mook, Sansone.

The Book Club

The Reading Club is an informal organization of students and faculty members who interest themselves in books and current literature. Its purposes are the exchange of opinion and the consequent enriching of the literary backgrounds.

At a meeting each week, two members review individual books or discuss an author's work in general. No formal study outline is followed; each program represents the personal tastes of its contributors. Among the authors whose works have been reviewed in the past two years are some English, French and American humorists, poets, essayists and novelists of all periods. Discussion of timely subjects from the current periodicals has been another feature of the Club's meetings.

Top Row: Sheehan, Gietl.
Second Row: Gardiner, Waller, Johns, Sansone.
Third Row: Neuman, Mook, Corcoran, Cripe.
Bottom Row: Nuess, Bell, Gullo, Dolan.

Glee Club

Early in the first semester, several of the students expressed a desire for a Glee Club. With the co-operation of the administration this desire has been fulfilled.

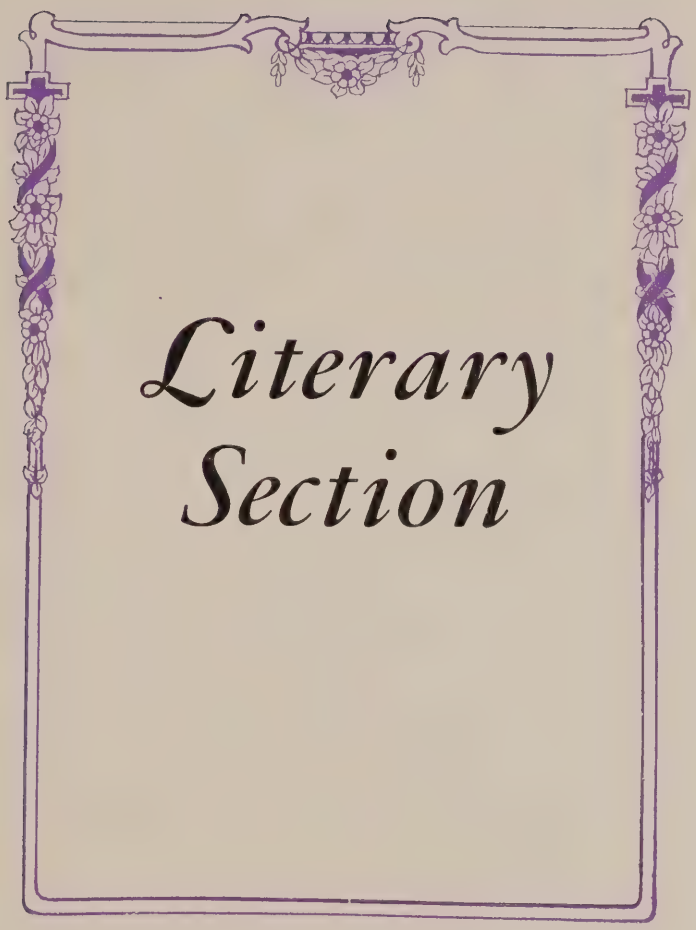
The group has as its fundamental purposes enjoyment and appreciation of music. Meetings are held twice a week, at which regular compulsory attendance is not required. The organization is very informal, and from all reports everyone attending the meetings has thoroughly enjoyed himself.

As yet, the Glee Club has made no public appearance, but we are hoping to hear from it soon.

The Junior College Woman' Club

The Junior College Woman's Club held its first meeting in the College lounge on Sunday, February 25, 1931. At this meeting plans were made for future activities of the club. The primary purpose of the organization is the advancement and development of Springfield Junior College.

At the initial meeting of the group Mrs. John Sankey was named president. Other officers chosen at the session were Mrs. John J. McShane, vice-president; Mrs. Ellsworth Godley, treasurer; Miss Edna Dorsey, secretary. Directors whose names appear on the incorporation papers of the group are Mrs. Kate Chatterton Sankey, Miss Grace O'Connell, Mrs. Katherine Kinsella, Mrs. Alvina M. Reisch, Mrs. Rose Hanrahan, Mrs. David H. McCarthy, Mrs. Henry Klaholt, Mrs. William Walsh and Miss Edna Dorsey.



Literary Section

Class Prophecy

When the Charter Class of Springfield Junior College completed its course of study, the faculty was so proud of its development and yet so loath to witness its departure that the instructors could be placated only by being assured that each student was destined to the position of high authority warranted by his intelligence and character. In order that satisfaction might be procured for those deserving instructors, two seers were found who were able to soothe their troubled hearts by uncanny vision. Herein we reproduce the words of the seers.

We visit a great and celebrated theatre where a famous play has run for many months. However, this play has reached an artistic level only through the skill and talent of its heroine. The curtain rises. We strain to glimpse that celebrated figure. We fail, but we hear her voice and recognize its tinkling music. "Ou-la-la-la," chimes Marcella Dolan.

We stand in a great hospital. Efficient appearing men and women are passing each other with great precision. We stop to catch a hurried conversation in a corner of this great hall. "The doctor is such a wonderful woman," whispers the little nurse. "She's saved hundreds of lives." She immediately ceases to speak and commences to blush. We look up to see the cause of her embarrassment. A professional appearing woman is close at hand. "Good morning, Dr. Ryan," pipes the little nurse.

An opera house commands the attendance of London's elite. We quietly steal in and take our places in the rear. Nervous apprehension permeates the entire audience. Murmured whispers of "such a beautiful voice, such perfect poise" float on the air. Now the curtain rises. Amid the crowd's cheers a woman takes the center of the stage. "I'm so addled," moans Sylvia Portuondo.

Now we move to less auspicious surroundings. We stand in a kindergarten. Three rows of little boys and girls sit staring, mouths gaping at a frenzied young person before them. Stamping a foot she shouts, "You'll read this, or else!" Could it be Louise McCarthy?

Will you follow us to the silent halls of a convent? What blessed peace and quiet! A figure approaches clothed in the habit of a sister. We look into her sweet face and find joy and love. But looking more closely we excitedly discover the sparkling eyes of Dorothy Mook.

We move to the busy hum of Chicago's loop. Entering a spacious and elaborate

office we timidly peer at the august official in the plum colored chair. "And," that commanding figure is saying "You're fired!" Does that voice recall Joseph Hogan?

A tall commanding gentleman is strolling along Fifth Avenue. His manner suggests vivacity, yet ease. His progress is marked but not marred by too frequent hat removals, bowings from the waist and twirlings of a pearl-handled cane. "Whatever I neglect," stated Jasper Gullo, "I must remember my public."

We bask in sunny Porto Rico. Unhesitatingly we peep through a window of a long Spanish villa into a living room. A beautiful Spanish woman sits on a low stool. With each arm she encircles a dark-haired child. Surprised, we hear her speak in English. "My children," she is saying, "When I attended school in the United States I had a professor who always said——." Then we knew that this beautiful lady had once been Maria Theresa Elizalde.

The country is torn with revolution. The restless, surging people are crying for a leader—a leader who will guide them to victory through stern decisive authority. At the zenith of their need, a woman appears. Her eyes flash; her body trembles; she whispers, "I will be your leader and I will be obeyed!" It is Cecile Harris.

We enter a rose trellised cottage. An agitated and disturbed woman is scurrying towards the door at the end of the hall. She covers ground with amazing swiftness. The child on her arm is being pitifully bounced and unbundled. She reaches the door and quickly throws it open. "Junior, stop throwing mud," shouts the former Joan Kniery.

Again we move to a large and flourishing city. We do not linger in the fashionable residential localities, nor in the bustling business districts, but we hasten on to that sad and demerited section of city life—the tenements. Walking among the needy, desolate people we come upon a woman who is feeding the hungry and clothing the poor. She raises her head to speak to us. "To help God's poor brings great happiness." Thus speaks Sarah Smith.

The scene shifts to a crowded drawing room. Looking to the right we see the backs of anxious young men who have unwittingly formed a circle. They are all earnestly endeavoring to hold the attention of someone within their midst. A handsome military officer approaches the group. As he touches the shoulder of one of the young men, the circle breaks, revealing an attractive young woman. She takes the proffered arm of the distinguished gentleman and they saunter away. "Tee-hee-hee," giggles Catherine Quinn.

One sunny bright afternoon finds us on a large stock farm in central Illinois. While admiring the acres of scenery we wander into the pastures. Here, what should greet

our beauty-seeking eyes but a lithe young woman driving home a herd of cattle. "Old MacDonald had a farm . . . " sings Elizabeth Templeman.

The setting shifts to Paris. We amble down Rue de Palais admiring the chic Parisians. We pause to enter one of the smartest of the smart shops. A graceful, sophisticated young woman approaches us. She raises her brows ever so slightly to inquire our intentions. We start as we smile into the eyes of Maxine Cripe.

We pause at the gates of a circus. While we hesitate before its portals a voice floats toward us in the evening air. "Right this way, ladies and gentlemen. See the snake eater eat 'em alive, eat 'em alive before your very eyes. Was captured in the low lands of Australia, ran wild fifteen thousand long years," drawls the voice of Clyde Irwin.

We stumble into a large white tent. The elevated rows of seats are dotted with sweating humanity. Every eye is focused on a bending, swaying figure on a rope. Suddenly the figure drops—a sickening, suffocating drop. The people gasp, swallow, gasp again. But a relieved sigh spreads through the tent. The graceful gay figure of Mary Clark is bowing in a net.

The scene shifts to an efficient university. Crowds of students are milling through the halls. We step into a class room. A group of eagerly attentive students are drinking in each word of the animated figure in their midst. "Ontogony recapitulates Phylogeny," states Rosa Theresa Lecaroz.

We move now to the office of the Editor-in-Chief of the World's Greatest Newspaper. A good natured, plump, middle-aged woman sits back in her revolving chair. She is apparently having a consultation with a member of the staff. Whom do we recognize but Dorothy Morrell as she sweetly orders, "Boy, have that story in by ten!"

The scene is Chicago. It is the eve of the presidential election. Crowds of people are restlessly milling through the streets. They congregate at the newspaper offices to learn the returns of the election. Finally a murmur spreads through the throng. It grows to a roar and at last, unsuppressed, the people shout, "Prosperity to the country with President Katz!"

Dorothy Ann Morrell
Joan Kniery

George Sings

George had just turned seven and was intensely proud of the fact. Like all seven-plus-year-olds, he was as hard to keep in hand as a bar of wet soap. Today, however, because the melting snow had left a tempting expanse of water covering the low side barn and because he was all "spiffed up" for his first music lesson, he was compelled by his mother to stay indoors.

It seemed to George as if the devil and all his associates were in league against him. He fretted and fumed and whined as can only a small boy who is forced to stay indoors on a spring day. After several futile attempts to persuade his mother to let him go out, he gave up in disgust. He flopped into his dad's big chair to try to think of a new line of attack. His imaginative wanderings were interrupted by a whistle from outside. Rising hastily he went to the open window and leaned out. His particular chum, Tommy Spence, and some other boys were there. "Come on out," Tommy called.

"I can't," George replied in explanation, "I'm all dressed up and waiting to take my music lesson."

"Aw, ask your mother if you can't," urged Tommy.

"I have," George answered wearily.

"Well, if you should come out, we'll be around someplace," young Mr. Spence called back over his shoulder as the gang turned to go.

George watched them out of sight and left the window to begin a new campaign against the supreme court.

"Mother," George began plaintively.

"Yes."

"Can't I go outside for a while. I'll be careful."

"No," his mother's unrelenting voice came to him. "I said you could not go outside and I meant it. Why don't you look at that book Grandpa gave you for your birthday?"

"I have looked at it," George answered with an almost hidden note of triumph in his voice. Then, with the finesse of a diplomat, he came into the kitchen and stopped his mother's ironing to take her hand. Finding it, he said, "Please, Mother, can't I go? I'll be careful."

His mother, relenting, started to say, "All right, but be careful of your suit." She barely had time to voice the "All right," before George disappeared leaving the door

open. Mrs. Pemberton shut the door with a shake of her head and a smile as she recalled George's fondling of her hand.

George flopped over the porch railing, recovered his balance upon alighting, and looked about him with speculative eyes. His roving glance passed over his wagon and roller skates to finally come to rest upon the water on the side lawn. The memory of his last words to his mother saved him however, from the dangers of the water. The sight of his bicycle brought instant action: "Now to find the bunch," he mused as he raced headlong down town on his bike. He flashed around a corner, blissfully scaring a man into dropping an armload of bundles. After several blocks of furious pedaling, George spied the gang busily engaged in building a bridge across a ditch of muddy water. Applying his brake, he abruptly skidded to a stop and greeted the toilers languidly. "Watcha doin'?" he inquired.

Tommy replied equally languidly. "Nothing. Wanna help?"

Again the memory of his last words to his mother came to George's rescue and he replied in a solemn voice, "I can't. I promised mother I'd be careful." As he watched the work progressing, George began to fidget. Every time a plank was laid in a position that didn't jibe with George's idea of where it should be placed he made a false start. Finally he could stand it no longer. Shoving Tommy aside, George wedged a board into place in the opposite way which Tommy had been accomplishing the same thing. Everything was going smoothly and George was having the time of his life bossing the job as was his wont in things of such importance.

A treacherous, rolling stone was George's undoing. The trick was accomplished very neatly. With one foot on the incomplete bridge and the other foot on a stone in the middle of the water, George lost his balance. The stone rolled; George's foot went up in the air; his cap flew onto dry land; and George's best pants hit the mud and water with a magnificent splash. The enormity of the catastrophe squelched George completely as he jumped up amid the shouts and laughter of his companions. Plodding soggily home, George, with the aid of his active imagination, pictured all the dire punishments that would be his when he at last reached home. His steps grew slower and slower until he stood at the back steps. Finally he summoned enough courage to enter. Singing instinctively to bolster his fluctuating spirits, he opened the kitchen door and stood before his speechless mother in all the glory of his coat of mud and water.

That night after George was in bed, Mrs. Pemberton said in a half-vexed voice to

her husband, "Art, George fell in the mud this afternoon and just about ruined his good suit."

Mr. Pemberton's head popped out from behind his newspaper. "He did?" he asked abruptly. "How did you punish him?"

"I didn't punish him at all. I just couldn't."

"What?" asked Mr. Pemberton, rising from his chair. "You couldn't? Well, I can. I'll teach——"

"But, Art, how could I?" His wife broke in. "He came in singing, 'Jesus loves me, this I know, for the Bible tells me so.' "

JOHN BRADISH

The Ginkgo Tree

How many of us realize the significance of the familiar expressions, "whispering trees," "walls have ears" and "flowers tell tales?" Do trees whisper? Do walls tune in? Do "flowers tell tales"? Of course. There, let us listen to the story of the Majestic Japanese Ginkgo Tree, which guards the Residence Hall of Springfield Junior College.

Indeed, the Ginkgo Tree with the rustling of its characteristic fan-shaped leaves, will tell us fascinating stories of the old home just as old ladies whispering behind their fans might entertain each other with bits of gossip. We shall now present to you the history of the old site as we heard it "under the Ginkgo Tree."

About seventy-five years ago, a promising young lawyer and a member of one of Springfield's oldest families took great pleasure in planning and furnishing the beautiful mansion for his bride. The exquisite structure of this building, the various precious woods in the paneled doors and wainscoting, the inlaid floors, the elaborate gold moldings, and the jeweled chandeliers made the home one of the show places of Springfield. Here many brilliant entertainments were given; of gay sights there were many; carriages frequently drove society belles to and from their holiday festivals and balls. Through the shutters might have been seen the youthful couples swaying to the soft strains of a stringed quartet.

Years flew by, The Ginkgo saw several generations pass. Nay, in the Fall of 1928, it saw the home itself purchased by the Ursuline Nuns who immediately transformed the charming old landmark into the administration building of Springfield Junior College. Again, the Ginkgo took delight in watching the young ladies who comprised the charter class walking to and fro under its branches. The Ginkgo whispered many tales of interesting sessions seen in Biology Laboratory, trying moments in the Public Speaking Class and the vexing angles and circles of Trigonometry.

Tales of only one year of academic life could the Ginkgo relate, for in the fall of 1930 the old mansion came into its own, as it again became a home—this time the home of the non-resident students of Springfield Junior College. And so "old Faithful" is still keeping watch over those who live—under the Ginkgo Tree.

JOAN KNIERY

Ponderings

Thoughtful people ponder on so many different things;
Weather, horses, gangsters, carrots, cabbages and kings.
I can never sympathize with such a big to-do,
When the only thing that really matters, dear, is you.

DOROTHY ANN MORRELL

EXAMINATIONS

A little word, Examinations,
Brings about, Renunciations
Of idle, Fascinations
And wasted, Occupations.

JOAN KNIERY

RAIN

Rain, Rain, Rain
Beating down upon the window pane.
Would you or I or anyone disdain
To lie in bed and listen to the rain?

JOAN KNIERY

A WISH

O, I should like a mind wind-swept and clear
A tip-toe on the peaks of stars,
And then a spirit, warm, sun kissed and free;
A dance at dawn on coral bars.

O, I should like a dream untouched and fresh
As sweet as early morning dew
And once I had them all within my heart
I'd like to share each one with you.

DOROTHY ANN MORRELL

A FRIEND

Our school, a strong and mighty battleship,
In troubled waters forth did proudly sail;
Though tempest-tossed and flayed by angry wave,
It steered ahead; it shall not ever fail.

Above the storm of sea and billows' lash
That thirst to stripe their prey with tyrant's might
There stands the pilot, noble, staunch, and brave—
Our friend, our ever-guiding beacon light.

J. S. GULLO

Ballad of Jermiah White

'Twas five and twenty years ago
When good Jermiah White
Sang lustily, so lustily,
For he felt gay one night.

A maiden very fair to see
Was the cause of our friend's joy;
He loved this maiden very much
E'er since he was a boy.

As quickly down the street he walked
To this fair maiden's home
To ask her he decided—
When they were quite alone.

He hurried to the garden;
The soft and dim moonbeams
Shone on the grass and flowers
And on the girl of his dreams.

She sat there in the moonlight,
But another had his place;
And as she gazed upon him
A smile was on her face.

How could the maiden be so cruel
To such a man as White?
Or did the dates she mix
On this bright, moonlit night?

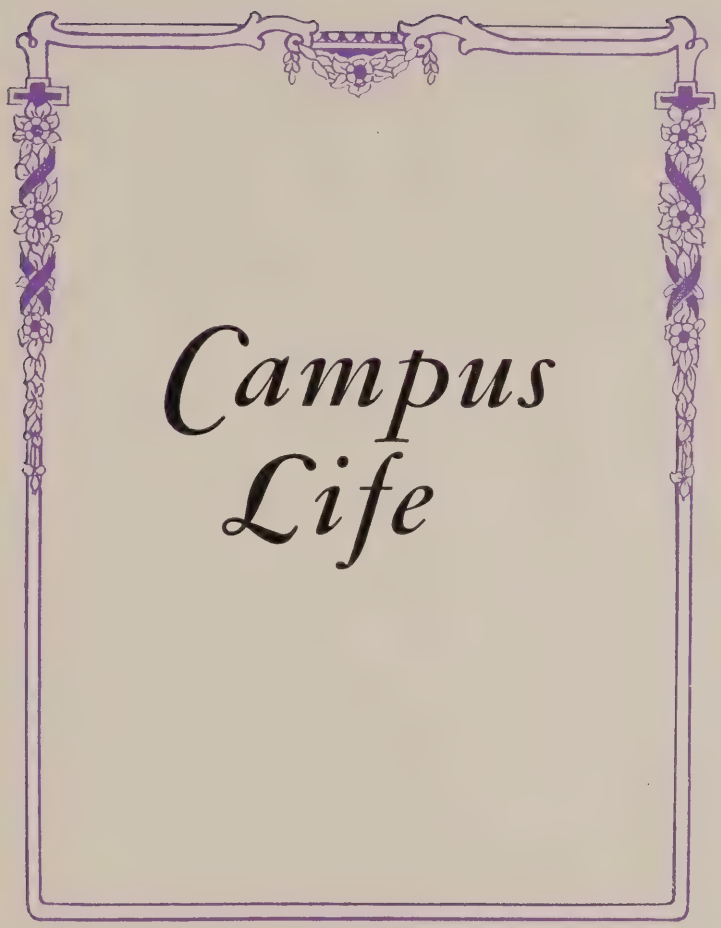
So disappointed was our friend
That, alas, on this same night
He jumped into a river deep,
On which the moon shone bright.

HARRIETT DRELLA

There is a bit of mildness in his mien;
And tucked behind cold-hearted discipline
There is a warmth of kindness often seen,
An earnest interest that is sure to win.

Our fallen aims he lifts to higher plane;
Our hazy thoughts grow clear and brighter, too.
Each small success of ours is his own gain;
To him our heartfelt gratitude is due.

DOROTHY ANN MORRELL


Campus
Life

School Calendar

Sept. 15—Registration all day, nice people!
Sept. 16—More sweet little froshes to run errands.
Sept. 17—Good Morning Dear Mother.
Sept. 18—Aren't the new teachers great?
Sept. 19—Little Theatre organized with Miss Brady as director.
Sept. 20—Time out.
Sept. 21—Went to church.
Sept. 22—Sophs plan get together party.
Sept. 23—Miss Scalzo opens Commercial Art Department.
Sept. 24—Delta Tau Phi's elect officers for coming year. Big things are planned.
Sept. 25—Sophomores elect D. Katz for the big gazunk (Class President).
Sept. 26—Freshmen elect officers. Cody will wield the scepter over the "Freshies."
Sept. 27—Time out.
Sept. 28—Went to Church.
Sept. 29—Wish there would be another class election or somep'n.
Sept. 30—We hear rumors of a basketball team.

Oct. 1—Contest started to determine name for Annual.
Oct. 2—Lovely leaf necklace presented to Mr. Firkins; it was refused.
Oct. 3—Delta Tau Phi's plan Rush Week.
Oct. 4—Time out.
Oct. 5—Went to Church.
Oct. 6—Wash day.
Oct. 7—Basketball team organized with Mr. Firkins as coach.
Oct. 8—Delta Tau Phi's entertain pledges at Fisher's Inn.
Oct. 9—The State Journal takes some nice shots of our big booful school.
Oct. 10—Delta Tau Phi Pledges entertain actives at Pirate Bridge.
Oct. 11—Time out.
Oct. 12—Went to Church.
Oct. 13—Annual Staff plans a Variety Night.
Oct. 14—Dissention in the cafeteria; too much loitering.
Oct. 15—Love affairs beginning to bud and bloom.
Oct. 16—Philosophy waxes interesting.
Oct. 17—Little Theatre elects officers, and plans some one-act plays.
Oct. 18—Time out.
Oct. 19—Went to Church.
Oct. 20—The basketball players are working hard; that coach is a driver.
Oct. 21—Won't you buy a ticket to Variety Night?

HELEN

FARE PLEASE

BERNIE

BELL

DOT

ELLA

LUTZ

HARRIS

DOTTY

IRWIN

KATZ

HARPO MARX

"TEMP"

JOhN.

JOE

FRANK

Oct. 22—Basketball Manager still looking for more games.
Oct. 23—Final rehearsals for Variety Night. Isn't "Rosalie" a knockout?
Oct. 24—Variety Night takes Springfield by storm.
Oct. 25—Time out.
Oct. 26—Went to Church.
Oct. 27—Faculty grows fierce, ill winds brewing.
Oct. 28—Basketball team still going to town.
Oct. 29—Freshmen plan student mixer, Goodie.
Oct. 30—Pep Assembly; student body goes wild.
Oct. 31—Exams are looming large.

Nov. 1—Time out.
Nov. 2—Went to Church.
Nov. 3—Term tests again, Ow!
Nov. 4—Cram. Cram. Cram.
Nov. 5—Who threw that ball through the Recreation Window?
Nov. 6—Delta Tau Phi pledges formally initiated.
Nov. 7—Amorous Freshmen sway to the tunes of the new electric Victrola.
Nov. 8—Time out.
Nov. 9—Went to Church.
Nov. 10—Education Week shall be observed by the entire college.
Nov. 11—Students present educational topics to student body.
Nov. 12—Debate tryouts; large crowd turns out.
Nov. 13—Mrs. E. Young presents college with flag.
Nov. 14—Delta Tau Phi hold a Card Party.
Nov. 15—Time out.
Nov. 16—Went to Church.
Nov. 17—City forester is landscaping campus.
Nov. 18—Grades again; "E's" are still fashionable.
Nov. 19—Nine students make Honor Roll.
Nov. 20—The Library needs extra desks, so filled is it with extra students.
Nov. 21—Ursuline Alumnae sponsors Ham Supper in college cafeteria.
Nov. 22—Time out.
Nov. 23—Went to Church.
Nov. 24—Basketball team prepares to down Lincoln.
Nov. 25—Br-r-r-r, it's growing cold.
Nov. 26—Where is all that studying that I was going to do?
Nov. 27—Plans for formal Delta Tau Phi dance are growing.
Nov. 28—Well, son, you got to do more home work.
Nov. 29—Time out.
Nov. 30—Went to Church.

Dec. 1—That Chemistry is getting foul.
Dec. 2—Glee Club organized; much glee.
Dec. 3—Delta Tau Phi plans elaborate Holiday Dance.
Dec. 4—"Carillon" chosen for name of college year book.

FUNKHOUSER-GARDINER

NICE DOGGIE

FLEEMAN

NEUMAN

NUESS

BELL

BUCKLEY

MORRELL

PATTY-CAKE.

ROSA

TOM

DOLAN

FRANZ

WALLERS

YOUSE IS MY BROTHER

2 U INN

GIDDIE UP

THIS LI'L PIGGIE-----

Dec. 5—Fish, nice Fish.
Dec. 6—Time out.
Dec. 7—Went to Church.
Dec. 8—Freshies and Sophs fight all week end.
Dec. 9—Who is going to study during vacation?
Dec. 10—Delta Tau Phi sponsors Card Party; lots of fun.
Dec. 11—Had your picture taken yet?
Dec. 12—Stapleton elected Basketball Captain.
Dec. 13—Time out.
Dec. 14—Went to Church.
Dec. 15—Basketball team defeats Lincoln. Bravo!
Dec. 16—Whatchu gonna' rate for Christmas?
Dec. 17—Collegians present program in honor of Mother Antonio's Golden Jubilee.
Dec. 18—How many dances are you going to?
Dec. 19—Debaters lose to Carlinville, but they'll learn.
Dec. 20—Time out.
Dec. 21—Went to Church.
Dec. 22—to Jan 5. WHOOPIE!!

Jan. 5—Back and all rested up, bunk.
Jan. 6—Graveyard expressions seem to be the vogue.
Jan. 7—Contest started to find one wide-awake student.
Jan. 8—Dig up the old rusty skates.
Jan. 9—Now for some sleep.
Jan. 10—Time out.
Jan. 11—Went to Church.
Jan. 12—Little Theatre presents dramatic interpretations.
Jan. 13—Book Club meets, interesting discussions.
Jan. 14—Four below zero. Igloos for rent.
Jan. 15—Skating today; the parks were full of downfalls.
Jan. 16—Shaved, took Maudie to a dance.
Jan. 17—Time out.
Jan. 18—Went to Church.
Jan. 19—Oh, for the Spring and a Steak Fry.
Jan. 20—What's all the trouble in the annual room?
Jan. 21—Junior College Women's Club organized.
Jan. 22—Little Theatre to present play, "The Devil in the Cheese."
Jan. 23—Is it ever going to stop raining?
Jan. 24—Time out.
Jan. 25—Went to Church.
Jan. 26—Exams are here, whoopie!
Jan. 27—Next semester I'm going to study.
Jan. 28—Registering starts to flourish.
Jan. 29—Whatchu have first period?

A good little man

Romeo.

Three Musketeers.

Barn Dance.

Oh My!

Baby Days.

Nertz

Oh Yeah?

College Boys

Jan. 30—Did you get the fifth question?
Jan. 31—Time out.

Feb. 1—Went to Church.
Feb. 2—Little Theatre meet, atmosphere a trifle strained.
Feb. 3—Basketball Team to battle Spark's collegians.
Feb. 4—Boy's Recreation Room is locked, what's up?
Feb. 5—S. J. C. boys massacre Sparks, 44-24.
Feb. 6—Mrs. Godley speaks about Florida.
Feb. 7—Time out.
Feb. 8—Went to Church.
Feb. 9—Basketball Team to meet CIPSCO.
Feb. 10—Lovely little rain drops spatter on the panes.
Feb. 11—CIPSCO gets on top, 35-25.
Feb. 12—Abe Lincoln freed the slaves, but not us.
Feb. 13—BEWARE.
Feb. 14—Be My Valentine?
Feb. 15—Went to Church.
Feb. 16—Junior College rates Earl Searcy's praise.
Feb. 17—Gee Whiz! The "Devil in the Cheese" was the nuts.
Feb. 18—Girls' Assembly, now we'll all be good for a few days.
Feb. 19—Treated to our weekly Chemistry fumes.
Feb. 20—Fish again.
Feb. 21—Time out.
Feb. 22—Went to Church.
Feb. 23—Washington's Birthday but it doesn't do us any good.
Feb. 24—Girls' Basketball Tournament.
Feb. 25—Big debate in U. S. History on Tariff.
Feb. 26—Examiners were here, a big time.
Feb. 27—"Flu" has struck us.
Feb. 28—Time out.

Mar. 1—Went to Church.
Mar. 2—Twenty-two people rate Honor Roll.
Mar. 3—New seats for the English classes, how nice.
Mar. 4—College opens; new classes, new courses.
Mar. 5—Little Theatre has social hour; presents "Evening Dress Preferred."
Mar. 6—Peach Cobbler for lunch.
Mar. 7—Time out.
Mar. 8—Church Day.
Mar. 9—Mrs. Johnson lectures on Orient.
Mar. 10—Father Link lectures on "God In Nature."
Mar. 11—Horseback riding club formed.
Mar. 12—Some vigorous equestrians are taking their meals on their feet.
Mar. 13—Must take up another class, need more sleep.
Mar. 14—Time out.

Gangsters.

Leu-

Duet

Joe College.

"The Castle"

Bernie.

E. and J.

"Fangs"

"Micky"

Mar. 15—Went to Church.
Mar. 16—Girls' Recreation Room locked, poor l'il girls.
Mar. 17—Springfield Junior College fully accredited.
Mar. 18—The English History Class failed to meet.
Mar. 19—What lovely weather!
Mar. 20—Classes are being cut, why?
Mar. 21—Time out.
Mar. 22—Went to Church.
Mar. 23—Golf Club organized, now for some more good weather.
Mar. 24—Where's all that studying I was going to do this semester?
Mar. 25-27—Exams.
Mar. 28—Time out.
Mar. 29—Went to Church.
Mar. 30—Grades are out. A good thing I am too old for the wood shed.
Mar. 31—Flunked Chemistry, good-bye pals.

Some Baby.
My Niece.
Fresh.
Burr-r-r
"Curly"
Join Us?
Five Bars.
Cou- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -SINS.

WM. B. IRVINE, Opt. D.

OPTOMETRIST

Manufacturing Optician

520 E. Monroe St.

SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS MAIN 155

Payne Sporting Goods Co.

413 E. Adams

Firearms—Ammunition

and

Fishing Tackle

Golf—Tennis—Basketball

Equipment

Congratulations

WINCH FLORAL SHOP

411 E. Monroe St.

Springfield, Ill. Main 1763

H. L. MUSSILLON

Machinist and Locksmith

Distributors for

Herring—Hall—Marvin

Fire and Burglar Proof Safes

Bicycles Yale Locks

406 E. Adams Springfield, Ill.

HARROLDS, INC.

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry

Credit at Cost Prices

Springfield's Leading Credit Jeweler

224 S. 6th Street.

COE BROTHERS, INC.

Booksellers & Stationers

School Texts
Note Books
Fountain Pens

524-526 E. Monroe Street

Main 334

DR. FORESTNER, D.D.S.

Practice of Dentistry

209 S. 5th St.

SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

COMPLIMENTS OF

BRINKERHOFF & COMPANY

INVESTMENTS AND INSURANCE

313 S. 5th Street

CHARMING SHOES

for the CO-ED

Allen's

Most Remarkable Footwear

6th and Adams

Compliments of

KIRLIN & EGAN

We Fit the Feet in Shoes That SATISFY

209 S. Fifth St. Springfield, Illinois

Fogarty

THE SHOEMAN

READY-TO-WEAR

MILLINERY DRY GOODS

C. J. WETTERER

109 SOUTH FIFTH STREET SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

A. Dirksen & Sons

"Quality Furniture Since 1870"

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK

OF GRADUATION GIFTS

406 EAST WASHINGTON STREET MAIN 7030

Maldaner's

Good Things To Eat

Noonday Lunches *Evening Dinners*

222 S. 6th

Call MAIN 807

CLEANING PRESSING

TAILORING RELINING

20 Years' Satisfactory Service

RUBINSTEIN

516 E. Jefferson Orpheum Bldg.

Telephone
MAIN
930

Telephone
CAPITOL
3361

ATTENTION
COAL BUYERS

WHEN ORDERING COAL BUY DIRECT FROM THE MINE WHERE THE COAL IS FRESHLY MINED EVERY DAY AND DELIVERED BY AUTO, TRUCK, OR TEAM TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY BY COURTEOUS DRIVERS. OUR COAL IS PREPARED OVER ELECTRIC DRIVEN SHAKER SCREENS AND IS OF HIGH QUALITY.

CENTRAL ILLINOIS COAL MINING COMPANY

Operating Citizens Mine "A"

W. M. Ryan, *President*

D. C. Bess, *Secretary*

ALL PHOTOGRAPHS IN ANNUAL BY

Richards & Deem Studio

Portraits by Harold Anderson

TELEPHONE C-1563

421½ SOUTH FIFTH ST. SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

CLEAN
COAL

Hand Mined
Hand Picked

For Prompt Delivery Telephone

MAIN 34

The Mine "B" Coal Co.

Operating

CITIZEN'S MINE "B"

CARL H. ELSHOFF, *Pres.*

The
Culver Riding
Academy

MAIN
4540

South of the Country Club

R. R. 9

SPRINGFIELD
MONUMENT
COMPANY

HUSCH BROS.

SMART
WOMEN'S APPAREL

West Side Square

Springfield, Illinois

OUR CERTIFICATION
YOUR PROTECTION

When Cipsco Certified Ice is delivered from the Clean White Trucks into your home, be assured that you are receiving the most efficient, economical and convenient form of refrigeration yet produced.

Nothing so reasonably priced gives as much protection to your food, your health and well-being as sparkling-pure Cipsco Ice. Keep your refrigerator well-filled at all times.

Try Crystal-clear Cipsco
Ice Cubes in the handy
Hostess Clean White
Carton.

CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

407 EAST ADAMS STREET — MAIN 3070

COAL

"One Good Ton Deserves Another"

An Exclusively

Springfield Product

Main 8044 Office

Mine Telephones

Main 26, 369, 516, 5604

PANTHER CREEK
MINES, INC.

STAN AND BUCKY'S
CAMPUS INN

215 S. Lewis

The Home of Toasted Sandwiches

SOUTH GRAND
MEAT MARKET

505 E. So. Grand Ave.

Quality Meats
and Groceries

Otis J. Buchanan, *Prop.*

Main 2458 — We Deliver

OVER 3600

SHAREHOLDERS NOW ENJOY

CASH DIVIDENDS

IN

ILLINOIS POWER COMPANY

6% PREFERRED SHARES

ILLINOIS POWER COMPANY

SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS 4TH AND CAPITOL AVE.

AFTER SCHOOL this is the pleasantest place in town for tea. We have many delicacies that every girl and boy likes.—THE TEA SHOP, 408 S. 5th St., M. 33, G. Wade Meredith, Mgr.

DIAMONDS WATCHES

The Busiest and Friendliest Store

FRANK A. BRIDGE & CO.

208 S. 5TH ST.

SILVERWARE NOVELTIES

NO METHOD
OF PROTECTION FOR
YOUR VALUABLES
SURPASSES A SAFE DEPOSIT BOX

RIDGELY-FARMERS STATE BANK

SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

PEABODY
COAL COMPANY

MAIN 854
124 S. 6th St. (Public Service Bldg.) Springfield, Ill.

Fox Western Coast
Theatre

FOX LINCOLN

Where Courtesy Is Understood and the
Entertainment Always Good

For Real Wholesome Entertainment
Visit the Fox-Lincoln First

The CAMERA
SHOP

320 S. FIFTH ST.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

THEY PATRONIZED US

DO YOUR
BANKING BUSINESS

with the

"Oldest Bank in Illinois"

Organized 1851

SPRINGFIELD
MARINE BANK

East Side Lincoln Square

BERNARD
INVESTMENT
COMPANY

INSURANCE

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES

INVESTMENTS

J. L. SIMMONS COMPANY

ILLINOIS
NATIONAL BANK
BUILDING

SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

Complete Printing Service

Yearbooks of Distinction

Bookbinding

Copper Plate Engraving

Steel Die Embossing

Process Color Work

Commercial Printing

Direct Mail Service

HARTMAN PRINTING COMPANY

H. L. WILLIAMSON, President

219 South Fourth Street + + Springfield, Illinois

A. SANSONE AND COMPANY

Wholesale Dealer in

FRUITS AND PRODUCE

LITCHFIELD, ILLINOIS

COMPLIMENTS

OF

THE CARILLON STAFF

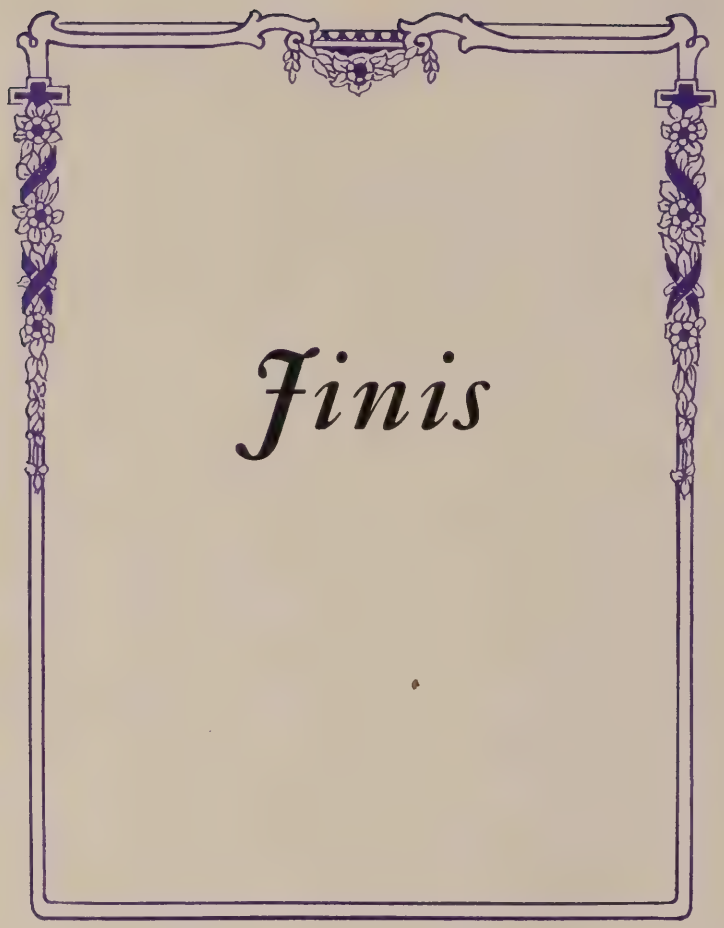
You put in the 3rd & 4th sentence
Edith Gardiner

Virginia George Packanowski
Vincent Sheehan

T. Norman O'Brien
Judith Nelson

Esther J. Leerman
Good Luck

AUTOGRAPHS


Finis